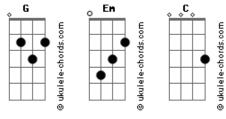
## **All Time Low - Good Times**

Tom: G

Em On a fault line late night G Underneath the stars we came alive Em G And singing to the sky just felt right G I won't forget the good times Em While the punks started picking fights With the skater kids under city lights G Em Remember how we laughed til we cried G I won't forget the good times C I never want to leave this sunset town G But one day the time may come С And I'll take you at your word and carry on I'll hate the goodbye Em C G But I won't forget the good times Em CG I won't forget the good times Em We we're bare knuckle tight lip G Middle fingers up ego trip Em Devil-may-care but we didn't mind G I won't forget the good times With the boys in black smoking cigarettes Chasing girls who didn't know love yet Em C As the bonfire moon came down G

## Acordes



I won't forget the good times Fm C I never want to leave this sunset town G But one day the time may come Em C And I'll take you at your word and carry on I'll hate the goodbye Em C G But I won't forget the good times G С When we laughed G When we cried Those were the days We owned the nights G Locked away lost in time Em I found the nerve to say that С Fm G I never want to leave this sunset town But one day the time may come Em С And I'll take you at your word and carry on I'll hate the goodbye CG Em But I won't forget the good times Em CG I won't forget the good times Em С I never want to leave this sunset town G But one day the time may come And I'll take you at your word and carry on I'll hate the goodbye Fm CG But I won't forget the good times